medium II

At Erindale College of the University of Toronto
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Big Bill Gets The Message

Approximately 300 students from 17 institutions from every corner of Ontario marched on Queen's Park last Thursday, in "a warning shot" to the Ministry of Colleges and Universities. Story page 2.

Uproar over Varsity Budget

By JOHN CHALLIS

Varsity editor George Cook's attitude towards the 1978-79 Varsity budget is "very, very dangerous", according to SAC Communications Commissioner Chris Du Vernet. The remark was made after Cook had threatened that the Varsity would deliberately overspend its budget if the amount allocated to the Varsity last spring was cut back.

The charges were levelled after a marathon four-hour meeting of the Varsity Committee last week in which the cutback of the Varsity budget was debated. Three motions were suggested at that meeting by members of the Students' Administrative Council to decrease the grant to the Varsity in varying amounts, all of which were defeated, under the vehement protests of George Cook.

The Varsity in the spring was granted $44,000 in the initial projected budget of the Students' Council. That budget, however, is a tentative one, said Du Vernet, and is intended to stand as a guideline for the preparation of the fall budget only. "The budget was ratified within a day last spring," he said. "SAC members were busy with exams and final papers, and there is no way you can expect them to draft a comprehensive budget under those conditions."

SAC first officially announced its intentions of cutting back the Varsity budget at a meeting of the Communications Commission three weeks ago. The Commission recommended that the grant of $44,000 be cut in an amount corresponding to the decline in student enrolment at the University of Toronto. It was also decided that if there was no decrease in enrolment, or that in fact there was an increase, the budget would be adjusted accordingly.

Since that time, the enrolment at the U of T has been found to be down by approximately one per cent. Any proportionate decrease in the Varsity's budget, Du Vernet stated, would be negligible. The Varsity, however, refused even such a cutback, saying that it was too late for them to adjust to any changes in their budget.

SAC then moved, at the Varsity Committee meeting, that the Varsity adjust its advertising line rates in order to cover increased costs on SAC's part.

Du Vernet explained that advertising from the Varsity has been more difficult to invoice this year, a process which is taken care of by SAC. The increased costs, Du Vernet felt, should have been taken up by the Varsity by increasing ad rates. The Varsity, however, refused to take such measures.

A third motion suggested that the Varsity cut a lump sum of $1,500 from its budget, an amount corresponding to the added costs which SAC estimates will result from the additional accounting expenses they will incur from the Varsity. That too was defeated at the Varsity Committee meeting.

Du Vernet concluded as a result of the Varsity Committee meeting that the Varsity would rather "cut back on services than adjust its advertising rates to cover increased costs."

The Varsity has claimed that its budget must stay at its present amount in part because its advertising has been hurt by competition from the newly established **the newspaper**.

Joe Vercillo, Treasurer of the Varsity Committee, answered the claim by stating that **the newspaper** has not affected the ad sales of the Varsity, and that a new sales manager for the Varsity has been doing a superlative job in selling advertising for the Varsity. Vercillo is also a member of SAC.

A story in the Varsity last week stated that the decision of the Varsity Committee meant that the budget allocation would not be reduced.

However, the final ratification of the budget has yet to go through SAC General Council. Du Vernet said that there are many people in SAC commissions, particularly the Services Commission who are strongly opposed to the present Varsity budget and who are willing to press hard for cuts in the grant in the General Council meeting this Wednesday.

"Phil (Services Commissioner Phil De Groot) is quite unhappy with the way the Varsity has been advertising events at the U of T, and he's ready to slash their budget to pieces," Du Vernet said.

The Varsity also came out strongly against Communications Commissioner Du Vernet for his recommendations that the Varsity cut its budget in correspondence with the decline in enrolment. The Varsity's stand surprised Du Vernet. He explained that he had been a Varsity staffer for some time himself and in fact had run for editor two years ago against Mario Cutajar. He lost that election by only two or three votes.

"I really don't understand why George (Cook) should come out against me so strongly," he said. "I have always asserted that the Varsity is the most valuable service that SAC funds, and that their budget should not be slashed by any large amount. I do feel however that the Varsity has been irresponsible in not being willing to absorb any of the financial constraint that the Students' Administrative Council has had to bear."

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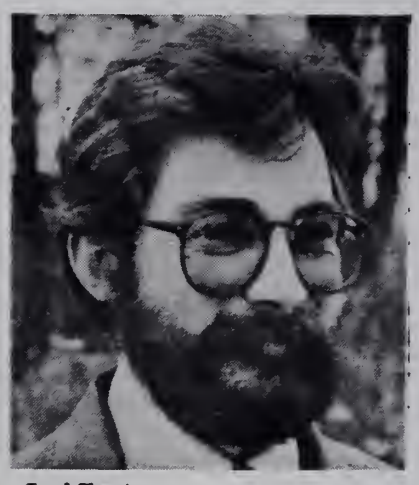
Feedback

Do you feel that the Erindale College Student Union is doing a good job this year?



Gord Shantz
4th year
History-English

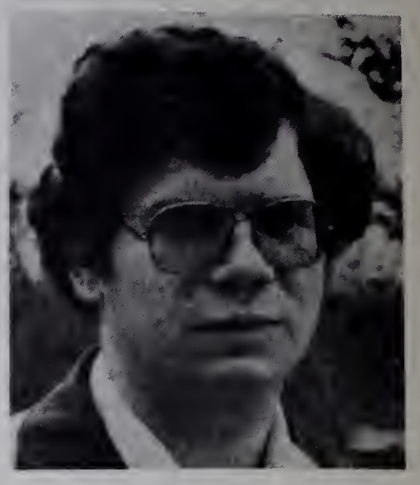
No. They've been so quiet this year. Despite their advantageous position they have disappeared into the wood work. ECSU just isn't doing anything.

Leighan Neeson
1st year
Criminology

Who?

Kim Terry
1st year
Psychology

I don't know anything about them.



John Kikic
1st year

Yes!

OFS gives Queen's Park warning on funding

By T.K. SAWYER

Last Thursday's mass informational picket of the Ontario legislature was intended to "serve notice to the government of our intentions", according to Ontario Federation of Students president Miriam Edelson.

About 300 students from post-secondary institutions across the province turned out under sunny skies at Queen's Park to display support for increased funding of colleges and universities and a freezing of tuition fee levels.

The OFS called for the picket at a meeting held October 30 in Toronto.

"This is a different kind of demonstration than the one last March", Edelson said, referring to a demonstration that brought 8,000 students to Queen's Park March 16, the largest demonstration of its kind in Ontario history. "Last year's was held in reaction to decisions that had already been taken."

Allan Golombek, OFS Information Officer, agreed.

"The government hasn't made the announcements we're concerned with yet. This is just an early shot, to demonstrate our intentions."

The OFS fears further tuition hikes and cuts in grants to universities and colleges when the Ministry of Colleges and Universities announces next year's tuition and funding levels later this school term.

The picket elicited no official response from the government. Asked if he was disappointed by this, Golombek said that the OFS had deliberately tried to avoid that sort of situation.

"We didn't want speakers, because when you get speakers in front of a group like this, it becomes a big show," he said. "But it's mostly students here, and it's their signs that are being noticed."

He also said he was satisfied with the turnout.

"We were interested in getting out the people who'll be activists in the fight against cutbacks. We might wish this core group would be a bit larger, but at least we got them out."

He estimated that about fifteen or sixteen institutions–"most of them"–were represented in the picket, including community colleges such as Seneca, Centennial and Humber.

Marching with the picketers were New Democratic MPPs Ted Bounsall and Dave Cook. Cook, NDP critic for the Ministry of Colleges and Universities, said in a press release that the results of inadequate funding for post-secondary education in Ontario are becoming obvious. "Courses are being cut, staff are being laid-off, support services are being restricted, and in general the quality is declining," he said.

On hand but not marching was John Sweeney, Liberal MPP for Kitchener-Wilmot, who told reporters he had reservations about the picket.

"I've told them (the picketers) I support a lot of things they stand for. I don't support everything–that's why I'm not in the picket." He said, for example, that he doesn't support the demand of some picketers for free tuition.

"My main concern is the decline in the quality of education. Once you get larger classes, a drop in individual help and reduced evaluation time, no matter what your education costs, what value does it have?"

"I don't want students of this province being told their degree is just a piece of paper, that it doesn't mean anything," he said.

In the weeks prior to the picket, the protest received the endorsement of staff and teachers associations at U of T, York and Ryerson, including the University of Toronto Faculty Association, and the U of T Graduate Assistants Association.

In addition, statements of support came last Thursday from the Ontario Teachers Federation, and Ontario Federation of Labour President Cliff Pilkey.

In his statement, Pilkey told the picketers: "Your presence here shows you appreciate that the need for (social and economic) reform was never more urgent."

He warned them against restricting themselves to a narrow viewpoint, however.

"The working people of Ontario ask that you join with other progressive forces in opposing the further retreat of the public sector at all levels at this critical juncture in our nation's economic history," he said.

The picket concluded about 2 p.m. with a march down University Avenue to Dundas Street, east on Dundas to Yonge Street, north on Yonge to Wellesley Street, finishing back at the St. George campus.

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Erindale College Council

Next Meeting

Tues. November 28,

4 p.m.

Council Chamber

The major topic for discussion will be the report of the Implementation Committee on the use of College ground.

Credit Notes

This Year's Model

Is Erindale College a model for the St. George campus?

Well, apparently so. At least according to University of Toronto President James Ham, who should know.

"Erindale should continue to become a distinctive, lively place which would continue to show the old lady on St. George Street how things can be done better," he said in an address at the recent Fall Convocation, the first convocation to be held by Erindale College. The remarks may have been intended to lay to rest rumors about the College's future which have circulated since the Ontario Council on University Affairs (OCUA) suggested in late September that Erindale and other satellite campuses in the Toronto area could close as a result of declining enrolment in Ontario universities.

Earlier, Ham had been more specific.

"Anyone who thinks Erindale College is about to close has a hole in his head. Erindale is a fine, viable college in the midst of the fastest-growing community in Ontario."

The debate rages.

SAGA's budget

By SHARON STONEMAN

While the SAGA food service, caterer to Erindale's cafeterias, is experiencing budgetary problems, the possibility of closing the North Building's cafeteria is not considered a primary solution to these problems.

The idea of closing the cafeteria has been put foreward during the examination of ancillary services in general, and the food service in particular. Ancillary services are those services not funded by the university, including residence, parking, and food.

If, in an attempt to correct the current deficit the cafeteria is closed, the North Building will not be left without food service. Some provision will be made, whether by vending machines or a mobile canteen.

An attempt was made to generate extra revenue in the North Building cafeteria with the sale of beer during the lunch hour. This service has not been continued, however, as the beer sold did not cover the expenses of a bartender, and other provisions required by the liquor control board.

Room for lounging

Students complaining about inadequate lounge facilities at Erindale will be pleased to know that the Erindale College Student Union has donated space for that purpose in the Crossroads Building.

The room, previously designated as the student union's presidential and vice-presidential offices, will serve students as a place of quiet contemplation and respite from the stress of lectures, essays and other such unmentionables.

Pinball machines will be installed to aid in the student's search for self as well as to help develop the student's attentiveness and interest in the finer things in life.

Geology in the Caribbean

Any students with a general interest in geology are likely to be considering BONAIRE '79, Erindale's expedition to the Caribbean island, scheduled for August 1979.

The two week educational experience was organized by the College's Continuing Studies programme. Led by Dr. David R. Kobluk, of Erindale's Department of Earth and Planetary Science, the expedition will examine the wealth of marine and coral reef data to be found around Bonaire. Dr. Kobluk has already done extensive field research on coral reefs, in areas such as Barbados, St. Lucia, Curacao, and Bermuda.

The expedition is to be a non-credit course for both scuba and non-scuba divers. It is to be composed of some unique "Underwater classrooms", in which lectures and taping sessions will take place in the marine environment.

Cost of $1,150 includes flight and accommodation in casino-hotel. Bring your own sun tan lotion.

Parking Conspiracy

(PAP) "Hey, wait a minute–what do you think you're doing?"

"I'm giving you a parking ticket sir."

"What do you mean? You can't give me a parking ticket. I'm a security officer."

"I'm sorry sir, but this is classified as a non-parking zone. Please check the Parking Regulations Form in the Parking Regulations Office."

"Look, stop for a minute will you. Look at my uniform, dammit."

"I'm sorry sir, but you are illegally parked and are blocking the roadway."

"But I was giving that student's car over there a parking ticket...."

"Here is your ticket sir. You have five days to pay your fine."

"But dammit, I'm on your side...."

"Just doing my job sir."

"Hey! Wait a minute...ahh...⅞—&!..."

Gravel Pit becomes Jock Pit

By DAN McKITTERICK

The Ground Users' Report Implementation Committee has recommended that an athletic complex be built in Erindale's Gravel Pit, just east of Parking Lot No. 4. The complex would include a football field, a running track, tennis courts, and, in the future, an ice arena.

According to the Implementation Committee, an athletic complex is "the most practical, as well as the most aesthetic use for this presently rather unsightly part of the campus." However, there is a ways to go before the complex becomes reality.

Professor Ian Still, chairman of the Committee, presented the report, which contains recommendations concerning all College land, to Erindale College Council's Executive Committee two weeks ago. The Executive Committee passed the report on to College Council where it will be considered on November 28. But even assuming the Council accepts the recommendation, it could still be some time before it takes effect.

Although the installation of the football field and running track would cost up to $200,000 at current estimates, the report anticipates "significant annual revenue" could be brought in by renting the facilities to groups outside of the College.

It says the cost could be broken down by building the complex in phases. It suggests the cost could also be offset by revenue sources such as Wintario grants and "contributions" from the Athletics Department and the student body.

As for the ice arena, which is seen as a long-term project, the Committee projects its cost in excess of $1,000,000. But great rental possibilities are foreseen for the arena.

UP FROM SANITARY LANDFILL

The Gravel Pit recommendation is contradictory to one made in an earlier report by the Ground Users' Committee. The former report recommends that "the feasability of (the Gravel Pit) being used as a sanitary landfill be examined." The Implementation Committee Report states that "members were convinced that, on economic grounds alone, such a project could not be justified."

The Ground Users' Committee was chaired by Professor Paul Maycock, who was also a member of the Implementation Committee. He was the only member who did not sign the latter's report. When contacted by **Medium II** Maycock said he will "reserve his right to comment" until College Council meets. He said that the Implementation Report is of "great consequence" and he does not "take the Committee lightly."

The Implementation Report states, "Whatever differences exist between the recommendations for the Committee and those in the original Maycock Report should be recognized as differences of practice rather than of principle."

Ted Shaw, in charge of Erindale's grounds, told **Medium II** that he is quite confused about the matter since he thought the purpose of the Implementation Committee was to implement the recommendations made by the Ground Users' Committee, of which he was a member. The fact that the Implementation Committee made its own recommendations is part of his reason for saying the grounds are in "a chaotic state of affairs."

Shaw said that everyone is "doing their own thing and making their own recommendations" and although he should know "intimately" what is going on, such is not the case. He cites as an example the fact that fill is presently being dumped into the Gravel Pit but he doesn't know why. "Things just happen," he said...

Shaw believes the campus is being "whittled away" by "attrition" and the College must act quickly if it wants to preserve the land.

The report considers many other areas of the campus besides the Gravel Pit. One such area is the Northern Nature Reserve at the North limit of the College grounds. This area could be affected by the construction of a bridge on Burnhamthorpe Road. The Committee states, "Our concerns have been alloyed, but not entirely removed, with respect to this project."

The Committee is concerned that de-icing salt run-off will result from the bridge and is also worried about public access to area. As a last resort they recommend the area be fenced off to cope with that problem.

Principla Paul Fox commented that the Implementation Committee's report was "a remarkable piece of work" and "full of good sense." He told the Executive Committee that Erindale "needs to move quickly" in determining the future of ground use.

Library at Scar closer

By GERTRUDE METATARSAL

The future of Scarborough College may be enhanced by the addition of a new library according to the results of last week's referendum.

The referendum asked students whether they would be willing to donate $10 apiece each to raise $400,000 towards the building of a new library.

Of the 41 per cent who voted, 91 per cent favored the donated of $10 while 98 per cent agreed that the present library needed improvement.

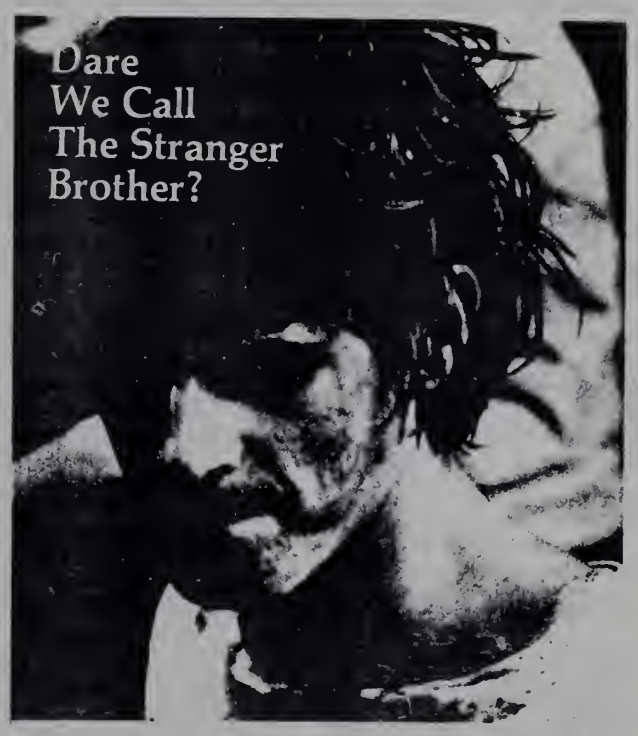
The money would be collected along with the incidental and tuition fees next year, but would be registered as a charitable donation for income tax purposes.

Sheldon Leith, president of the Scarborough College Student Council, stated that the results must now be endorsed by the college, followed by the approval of the Governing Council.

The provincial government must also be approached in order to provide the remainder of the funds necessary for the project.

According to Leith, the passing of the referendum will show the administration that students "feel morally obligated" to support the new library. The students are bound by the results of the referendum, he stated.

Though the actualisation of the new library is yet in the distance, Leith feels confident that the obstacles will be overcome.



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medium II

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Political Haymakers

The Ministry of Colleges and Universities has astutely produced a Royal Commission report which shows that demographic shifts in Ontario will create declines in enrolment at most universities across the province. The really baffling thing about such a commission is the fact that it implies that government has become so divorced from the public it serves that it must spend tax dollars on Royal Commissions which merely confirm what the public was complaining about in the first place. Since September, one of the primary issues among university administrations not only in Ontario but right across Canada has been the fact of impending enrolment declines and the means of coping with them. Who knows how long before that sociologists and university administrators were aware that the problem would soon be upon us.

"We're running into problems," cry the public. After spending hundreds of thousands on a Royal Commission, the government replies; "By golly, you're right!"

Adding insult to injury, all that expertise seems to have been squandered in what is purported to be a solution. Minister of Colleges and Universities Bette Stephenson was quoted last week as saying that universities will have to realize the situation and begin to restrain themselves, cutting back on their staffs and services. This is precisely the disaster universities have been trying to circumvent since the problem first became apparent. The only reason one can offer for such a solution being thrust upon us by Bette Stephenson is that it is the most convenient means of cutting back on the Ministry's budget. A handy ruse in a time when political heroism is measured in a politician's ability to cut back on spending. And yet there's still that Royal Commission staring us in the face.

Quite obviously the simplest solution - and which, contiguously is also probably the most beneficial to the state of the nation's education - is to increase that proportion of the populace who are considered the prime elegible group for a university education. The proposition has been aired numerous times in reports and statements by President James Ham and Erindale's Vice-Principal Desmond Morton. A stigma has built up in North American educational theory that certain age groups are the only ones qualified to obtain a full education. Older people taking degrees in university are admired by others, but they are seen as flukes, as individuals who are only out to prove something to themselves.

The stigma is supported by the fact that the human mind is supposedly at its highest potential while the individual is in his or her mid-twenties. There seems to be some biological basis in this fact; the best mathematicians are reportedly quite young. However, in the present educational system, the student who enters university is coming out of thirteen years of obligatory 'learning'. All inquisitiveness has been thrashed out of him. Any mental potential that may exist in him has atrophied.

On the other hand, university professors have made the comment that it is far more refreshing to teach mature students who have been out in 'the real world' for a while, and who have rediscovered the learning process. In these people is an untapped pool of potential students who can fill the gaps that will be left by 1982.

With respect to their capacity to learn, one has only to look at the recent programs to retrain illiterate adults to see how quickly the older generations can absorb material. As for crusading Ministers of Colleges and Universities who see declining enrolment as a means of making political hay, they do this province an injustice by ignoring an opportunity to broaden the educated class in Ontario.

Letters

submissions are invited for our letters sections.

Unsigned letters will not be published. Names can be withheld upon request.
Longer submissions may be edited for space requirements.

Righteous Indignation

To the editor:
I think it was a travesty to muck about with the good name of Medium II the way some pranksters did two weeks ago. Tedium II should be drawn, quartered and boiled alive in oil or something.

Yrs, Cyrus Vance.

To the editor:
Oh Oh! What a terrible parody it was! Those engineers have sullied their reputations once again with this mediocre performance dragged from some maudlin pot-boiler formula. "I retched up my intestines and left them steaming on his desk," indeed. Are we supposed to laugh?

Clyde Gilmor.

To the editor:
Who did that Tedium II thing? He must of been a real prick. Mario Brokeabottle is a wonderful person, and you shouldn't have been so mean to him. Medium II is nothing but fascist shit anyway, but Mario, hey, he's got his head in the right movement.

Mikhail Bakunin.

...and congratulations

To the editor:
On the first issue of your brilliant new weekly journal, Tedium II, I wish to sincerely congratulate you and all the new staff. Thank heavens you've finally cleared the tyrants out of the toolshed!

At last Erindale has proved that it, too, can produce a newspaper whose literary quality is unquestionable and can appeal so unhesitatingly to that elite segment of society, university students.

Your penetrating news coverage, incisive editorial and witty columns evince an astounding consistency of quality and a fresh perspective of issues that so concern students today.

I've always personally protested the monotonous editorial policy of the late Medium II to anyone who would listen.

I was especially pleased by your inclusion of a former Varshitty editor's by-line and story on the front page. We need more fellows like him.

Such enlightened policy is certainly reason enough for me to see such a quality of journalism in a rosier light.

Sincerely,
K.G.B.
XI Year Philosophy

Not Dum

To the editor:
In response to the November 2nd issue of Tedium II, and specifically to the article announcing that teaching asistants will be subjected to mandertory English Language Facility Tests, I feel a compulsion (and I might add, an indignant one at that) to defend my felow colleegs. I say, let sleeping dogs lie. After all, shouldn't the fact that they hold respectible positions in acredited institutions atest to their intelectual and moreover ethical capabilities and responsibilities? I think it is high time that we profesionals stopped allowing ourselves to be pushed around by students crying for perfection. I, for one, can see no positive result to this sort of action. Unless of course, students want to be left as it were holding the bag without any instructers. We proffesors and teaching asistants are doing our darndest to nurture the adults of tomorow, and if they feel that they can do a better job at it, I say let them go ahed and try it.

Yours for the asking,
Proffesor Bill Iterate.

Practice what ye preach

To the editor.
re: Also Peeved
I take exception to miss Van Nood's accusation that Medium II's coverage of the homecoming parade "was accompanied by a picture of last years homecoming." In case she isn't aware, last years homecoming game wasn't played against Western as the cover picture depicts, and in fact this picture WAS of this year's homecoming festivities. Miss Van Nood might write Medium II articles for us covering social activities she feels we fail to cover adequately enough for her. We, in return, will write articles covering ECC meetings and other meetings, where major issues concerning students are discussed, that she fails to attend.

Greg Walker,
Production Manager
Medium II

A Nasty Reply

It is usually against standard newspaper decorum to reply to letters to the editor; it reflects a misuse of the privileges of the press. However, we would be derelict in our responsibilities to the staff of **Medium II** not to correct the points of view expressed in two letters printed last week. Those letters claimed, rather belatedly, that **Medium II** had not covered the celebrations of U. of T.'s Homecoming weekend, and that photos appearing on the front page of that issue (vol. 5 no. 9) were from last year's celebrations. **Medium II** was accused of a lack of professionalism in not having covered the course of the Erindale float in the Homecoming parade, on which several students had selflessly worked round the clock to construct.

Our reporter did indeed attend the Homecoming celebrations. The photos he took which appeared on the front page were of two observers at the football game that afternoon. Unfortunately, he was misled as to the route of the parade and was unable to give those selfless Erindale students the banner coverage they so richly deserve at the expense of other news. As to the charge of unprofessionalism, none of the **Medium II** staff receives a stipend that could warrant the title professional save perhaps the editor; the charge is so erroneous as to defy reply.

It would take a great deal of effort for **Medium II** to display any contrition for having so offended our two misrepresented readers after such misleading letters. Humbly we admit that we haven't the strength to make such an effort.

Worst encounter

The ECSU Yearbook for 1977-78, which arrived a couple of weeks ago after months of delay, is a classic example of what can happen to a good idea when it falls into the wrong hands.

The hands, in this case, belong primarily to last year's ECSU President Rob Mowat, who edited the book with help from Vice Presidents Doug Alcock and Gord Shantz.

The yearbook was a nice idea when it was announced in the spring of last year, and it's still a nice idea. Students would probably like to remember their year by something other than exams and essays. A record of Erindale life would fill a gap that has existed at the College since it opened and, in fact, set a precedent at the University of Toronto.

But **Close Encounters of the Erinkind**, as it's called, isn't really a yearbook at all. What it is, is a collective pat on the back between friends, a glorified inter-office memo. Which is fine - if you worked at ECSU last year, or at CFRE, or even at Medium II. If you didn't, however, you probably have every right to feel cheated by what last year's student government has done in your name.

The omissions are glaring, even for a book that plays down its documentary role. A College yearbook that doesn't even mention College sports is in trouble from the start, but there are other lapses as well. How active were the clubs, for example? You won't find the answers in **Close Encounters.**

The real problem is that what has been included is so self-congratulatory, so fraught with in-jokes and, finally, so irrelevant. Who cares what Rob Mowat thought about long distance phone calls?

Rob Mowat does. In fact, he's probably pretty happy with all of **Close Encounters of the Erinkind.**

The rest of us will have to wait, and hope that somebody does the job properly next year.

Who is this guy?

By **John Challis**

Mr. Challis has discovered a new friend. Rhodes scholar, honorary degree holder at Cambridge, Oxford and the University of Hundehutte in Berlin, Edinburgh Dewey Decimal's enlightening thoughts will appear in these pages from time to time. Unless people think he stinks.

Decies repetita placebit. Indeed, it is a pleasure to grace this column. My opening remarks I would like to direct with regards to that renowned critic of Canadian letters, E.K. Brown, who often times levelled the accusation that Canadian writers of poetry and prose too often attempt to imitate authors of classics from other nations. The Great Canadian Novel has yet to be written, he would tell me over a glass of absinthe in those golden days. Many authors have therefore ascribed to the theory that if one mimics a sure-fire winner, one is bound to create a sure-fire winner in turn.

Indeed, we have seen this often enough, dear reader, have we not? Such mimic writers have received their just rewards–they have been forgotten. Today, however, we are told that there is a Canadian literature thriving which owes not a sou to the classics. Canada abounds with genius; the Muse rides in the Chinook winds of the West and spreads its benificience all over the land.

As Lowell used to say, however, a wise skepticism is the first attribute of a good critic. With all due deference to my own humility, skepticism has always been my forte. Often enough I have wondered if Canada's great writers today are not still afflicted by that bug that infested bygone literary generations.

With the assistance of those paragons of Canadian book publishing, SteLelland and McEwart, I have at last found an answer to that burning question. Knowing my preoccupation with this concept, Mr. SteLelland–Jack, I've always been fond of calling him–approached me recently with the idea for a book he wished me to compile, which he planned to call **Underhanded: Stolen Works Stolen from Famous Canadians** (S & M 1978), I am already quite wealthy, but the royalties, he assured me, would mount to a most agreeable level. I was captivated with the idea. Almost at once, Jack and I set out to research the book, and in the past few weeks, have discovered that, startlingly, nearly all of Canada's most acclaimed authors have imitated "classic" literary works, and indeed seem to indulge in the practice quite frequently behind closed doors.

It did not occur to me, for instance, that Margaret Atwood of all people would indulge in this sort of plagiarism. She has always had a refreshingly snide attitude all of her own. However, I was informed that Ms.Atwood would be lecturing overseas for some time, so Jack and I broke into her home one evening and went through her old files, just to see what we could see, you know. Astounding!

In her bathroom, beside the water closet, was an enormous pile of readily recognizable ditties, presumably penned while she was performing her morning ablutions. One of the most remarkable of those was this one:

"To me or not to me; that is the question,
For whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
Not having everything you want from a man,
Than to stab the schlub in the back
And in stabbing have done with it?
To screw, to sleep no more,
That's all he ever wants
With heartburn and thousands of furry animals dying every day,
'Tis a consummation much to be despised."

With a revelation such as that to whet our appetites, we were prompted to trace down that ethereal guru of Canadian prose and poetry, Leonard Cohen. He quickly responded to the inducement of a cocaine stupor, whereupon Mr. SteLelland rifled his laundry bag, in which there were hundreds of laundry stubs with verse scrawled on their backs. They all apparently contained variations on the same verse; the following was typical:

"Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary,
With quill in hand, I heard a sound,
This goddamn crow came up and took my quill.
I would have crushed the thing, but I heard a tapping,
As of someone gently rapping, rapping on my chamber door.
Hey! 'Twas four young maidens, in most alluring garb;
They'd lost their crow, and wondered what they could do to retrieve it.
Quoth I, 'Say no more!'"

F.R. Scott, the famous postal-worker-cum-man-of-poesie, was a little more in character with his traditional line of verse. We found his poetry in a lunch-pail. In the main, it proved to be rather meagre fare, but one piece in particular actually rang out with the power of his original verse:

"Hickory dickory dock workers,
The mice ran up the Time-clock,
The clock struck one, the others struck back,
And the bourgeois courts threw an injuction
on the oppressed mices."

We came across Irving Layton's 'closet skeleton' rather unexpectedly one day. Jack and I were chuckling over our latest find–Pierre Berton was having a bit called **Don Quixote From North Battleford** ghost-written for him–in a little bistro in Old Montreal, when we noticed Layton at the table next to us, scratching something down on the back of a serviette. Ever resourceful, Jack shouted out "Look over there! X" and when Mr. Layton did, we absconded with his serviette. On it was this clever piece:

cont. on page 9

Who Will Rule The Roost?

On November 30, the Erindale College Student Union will be holding their by-elections to elect a new vice-president. The position left vacant by the departure of Bill Train, former ECSU vice-president, will be filled by candidate elected at that time. The following vice-presidential hopefuls have submitted resumes for the student body to examine: John Reis, Ross Morrison and Kevin Kovalchuk.

Reis
Erindale needs Recognition

Hi, my name is John Reis and my reasons for seeking the position of ECSU, Vice-President of Administration go something like this. I have been a student here for four years, and I think this is a great campus with a lot of good people, and it is a wonderful place to get an education and to make friends. I would like to make some contribution toward maintaining the above status of the College, and toward having Erindale recognized by its students as a place where their ideas, concerns, and opinions are important and are acted upon.

This position of vice-president will involve having to deal with various issues that will arise in discussions in the meeting of various committees that concern students, and I would like to be able to truly represent the students so that the ideas and expressed policies of ECSU are expressions of the students.

My main goal if elected will be to obtain feedback from the students concerning ECSU policies and what you feel are important issues, or what you would like to see done by your elected government with regard to cultural, academic, and social affairs. I am sure that there are a lot of concerns that all of you have and I would like to be able to make the vice-president administrative position accessible to the ideas and opinions of the students.

Having been on the Athletic Council (ECARA) this year and last, being a student rep on the Erindale College Affairs Committee this year and having written for the Medium II the past two years, I feel that I have had some experience in government-council matters and dealings and have some ability in generating and communicating ideas and opinions which may be one of the things this position calls for.

Being slightly susceptible to laryngitis, I cannot guarantee that I would be a strong voice on ECSU but I will be your voice.

I sincerely hope that from us four candidates you choose the one who helps to make you enjoy this year by making your concerns important in the functioning of what I consider an important institution. I'd like to think I am that candidate. Let's get it together, together.

Thank you for your time.

Morrison
Concerned

The position of vice-president for ECSU is open for the upcoming by-election. I, Ross Morrison, am running as a concerned student. I am concerned that students who express the iniative to participate in organized student clubs and associations are heard. I want to be there to listen. These associations need the support and guidance of ECSU. Too many times activities around Erindale have a restrained aura about them. I personally would like to see events staged for the benefit of all Erindale students. The Meeting Place for example, has been well utilized in the past for concerts and pubs. I would like to see this tradition continued.

I see the function as vice-president of ECSU as a co-ordinating position. For this I am well qualified. Last year, 1977-78, I was the President of the Erindale Ski Club. The club handled $25,000 worth of trips, including the highly successful Quebec and Vermont adventures. I made sure no-one went home disappointed. This success is a measure of what I have learned in my three years at Erindale as a Commerce and Finance student.

The most important point I want to stress is that I recognize the need for a smooth running administration. I want to secure the means so that we can accomplish the ends. This means the maximum output can be achieved through a co-ordinated ECSU. It is absolutely essential that the administration assumes a common direction. Too often people concern themselves with achieving goals that are not within administrative possibilities. The goal, therefore, should be to establish an organization which can realistically accomplish what you, the student, want. I am your man. I have the experience in participating in many events at the school. I have held administrative positions here. But far above my past experience, I am concerned now.

Kovalchuk
College His Home

...first a little background information. My name (as you have probably already gathered) is KEVIN KOVALCHUK and I am a second year student living in residence.

I believe the fact that I live in residence is important because that means I am here twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week, so I am available on a full-time basis. I make the college my home. I am in a position to keep my finger on the pulse of student activities and demands perhaps more so than those who are at the college only a few hours a day.

I would like to be able to bring ECSU closer to the students and thus enable me to better translate your demands into concrete actions. After all, ECSU is your Student Union here to serve you! Therefore increased student-ECSU interaction will be one of the things I will strive for.

The success of ECSU's Blowout Concert series (part one featuring MAX WEBSTER) and the positive feedback I have noted has prompted me to desire a continuation of this type of student entertainment. Therefore I will attempt to bring more big name bands to the pub and stage more blowouts with the co-operation of my colleagues on ECSU.

I am currently a member of the Academic Affairs Committee so I am in touch with the faculty and administration at the college. I also serve on the Housing Committee which I believe is important especially with approximately 250 more students moving into residence this year, giving the student residence population approximately 500 members, quite an important chunk of the full-time student population of the college. It would be advantageous to have an ECSU member giving his input on such things as the proposed residence center.

ECSU is a representative democracy requiring feedback on its actions and decisions. The members you elect should be able to handle everyday affairs without inconveniencing the lives of the students. But in major issues the student should have a voice. I am available, I am approachable, I am willing to work.

On November 30, 1978 please vote for KEVIN KOVALCHUK as Vice-President ECSU.

Also running for vice-president but not included is

Derreck Johnson

medium II Sports

Erindale College Rowers are third in Ontario

By MARK BROWN

It was a great day as the rowing crews from all over the province, gathered for the OUAA finals in St. Catharines, November 4, 1978.

The day's events were initiated with the men's 2000 metre novice eights heats. The Erindale crew (Toronto No. 1) was in the first heat along with crews from Queen, Western, Carleton, Guelph and Lakehead. The Erindale boat was blown away at the start as all the other contenders quickly pulled out in front. But regaining their composure, the Erindale craft quickly metered by Guelph and Lakehead, and at the 1000 m. mark, it was a battle for 3rd between Erindale and Carleton.

Applying "the juice", Erindale edged Carleton out of the picture by the 1500 m. mark. Carleton, in desperation applied "pseudo-juice". Unfortunately, being a mere imitation of "the juice", they were not able to handle it. This was evident by the colossal king crabs which were inflicted on the Carleton craft. Thus with blades a flutter and without the necessary synchronization to keep any sort of forward motion, Carleton was eliminated from contention.

At this point Queen's led with Western just in front of Erindale. Western drifted out of their lane and cut across the path of Erindale which made it impossible for Erindale to move by. This tactic by Western was not as smart as they thought, for after the finish the Western No. 1 crew was disqualified. Queens finished first, and Erindale placed third after Western. This was sufficient to qualify Erindale for the finals in the afternoon.

The second heat of men's novice eights consisted of Trent, McMaster, Western No. 2, Brock, Guelph and the University of Toronto downtown crew (Toronto No. 2). The downtown crew had a great race to finish third in the heat which qualified them for the finals also.

U. of T. was well represented then in the novice finals with both crews qualifying. The final was extremely tough. All the crews were immersed in deep concentration. The start was fast and all the boats were close at the 500 m. mark but then Queens began to take a commanding lead. Trent followed with Erindale U. of T. No. 2, Carleton, and McMaster behind them in that order respectively. By the end of the race only the gaps between the boats increased.

The Erindale crew was not disappointed with their third place finish. Their run was exceptional with 100 per cent complete effort given by each member of the crew. Giving their all was just not enough to beat Trent or Queens who were simply better crews that day. The downtown crew also finished well in 4th place. This crew while continually rowing well, never exceeded the performance of the Erindale crew though.

In women's rowing, Erindale's (U. of T. Varsity) crew were in a tough heat with Brock, McMaster and Queens. With only four boats in the heat only one would not make it to the finals. Erindale was up against a mean group of competitors and off the start the Varsity crews of Brock and Queens had grabbed the lead. Erindale toyed with McMaster, but the McMaster varsity women outstroked out women to clinch third place behind Brock first and Queens second.

The Erindale women were disappointed, to have made the finals would have ended the season off nicely. This result was typical of the women's year, with much frustration present, especially as a novice crew being forced to race varsity. Hopefully things will be better next year. The Erindale women were generally smaller and lacked the necessary weight and muscle needed to tangle with some of these other varsity crews. Their rowing technique was quite good, only "the juice" was missing.

The women's 1500 m. varsity final was by far the most exciting and closest race of the day. All the crews were very close together up to the 1000 m. mark. The last 500 m. had Queens out in front by a couple of feet. Western and Brock were nose to nose, challenging the leader. With twenty metres to the finish Western was inching their way up on the Queen's crew. With impressive power, these girls kept the boat moving faster. As the boats reached the finish line, Western eased out Queens to win. Brock finished third. A most spectacular race.

In men's varsity rowing, the U. of T. men failed to qualify for the final, as they were eased out in their heat by Western. In the final, Queens managed to outstroke Trent who finished second in front of Western, (third).

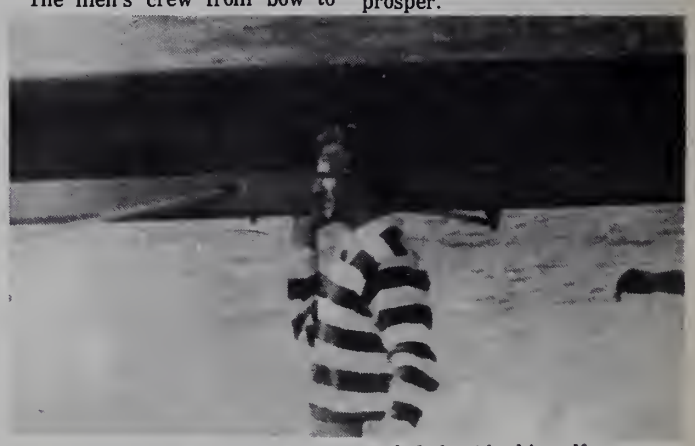
U. of T. men's Varsity lightweight crew whipped Western for a U. of T. victory. In the novice women's eight the downtown crew placed first for U. of T. and a junior varsity women's crew placed second, U. of T. was behind Trent for overall total points for the finals.

Erindale College was recognized this year for its rowing ability. A good foundation has been laid for future improvement. Before the present school year ends, a rowing clinic will be held for those interested in rowing next year, possibly in the spring. The Erindale crew may also travel to Philidelphia to continue their racing.

This year's crew members were as follows. The womens crew consisted of (from bow to stern): Rose O'Reilly, Heather Town, Paula Terpstra and Sylvie Labelle, Susan Strang, Michelle Carmichael, Chris Houston, Allison McCord, Karren Gerry and cox Cathie McInerney. The women were coached by Chris White and Mike Czerwiorski.

The men's crew from bow to stern consisted of Chris Pike, Dave Tyernman, Bob Stambula, Perry Graham, Mark Brown, Bruce Pynn, Robin Pye, Grant McCaffrey and cox Gus McIntyre plus spare Bruce Blanco. The men were coached by Chris French. Team drivers and associates were Bruce Shaw and Dave Leslie.

This season was a very successful one and a lot of fun and good times were had. The future of rowing for Erindale College depends on the continued participation of its members. It will prosper.



Mark Brown carries the whole boat by himself.

"Cool it guys, the guy with binoc's is a spy from Queens."

Soccer Warriors lose heartbreaker

The undefeated Erindale Soccer Warriors were dumped 3-1 last week by arch-rival Scarborough College in the finals of the Inter-Fac Soccer League.

The game was extremely fast paced with abundant action all over the field. There was also an abundance of hot tempers but this came mostly from the Scarborough side. Still the east-end boys jumped out to a 1-0 lead on a goal by George Katrawizidis. The quick forward in fact scored all three Scarborough goals. The Warriors tied the game just before the half on a looping blooper by Chris Hill but Scarborough got one back in the second frame to regain the lead.

The Warriors tried to come back vainly in the last twenty minutes but couldn't find the target, even though Scarborough played a man short during this period. Scarborough's third goal with a minute to go clinched the final.

Steve Pearson, who played an excellent game on defense, shook his head after the outcome, "I don't believe it. This is the second time in two years we've gone undefeated and lost to Scarborough in the finals."

But coach Jeff Whitehead was more consolable. In a post-game speech to the players, he told them to hold their heads high – and indeed they should as they had one terrific season.

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Sheridan dumps Hockey Warriors

An undermanned Sheridan team dumped the Erindale Ice Hockey Warriors by a 10-4 margin on Friday, November 10 at Cawthra Arena in exhibition play.

The Warriors started out hot on two quick Cam Stuart goals in the first period for a 2-0 lead but cooled off the rest of the way. Goalie Bruce Darlington was left alone for the next 30 minutes during which time Sheridan pumped in five goals.

The biggest news of the game was the shocking trade that sent Erindale's Bill Gregson, Bob Jones, and Dave Russell to Sheridan for future considerations at 11:08 of the first period. The extra manpower helped Sheridan set up numerous 2-on-1 and 3-on-1 breaks which Darlington somehow managed to foil. Sheridan finally got on the scoreboard at 19:42 when ex-Warrior Bob Jones scored on a three man breakaway to make it 2-1.

Sheridan then blew the game wide open in the second period with four unanswered goals, including Bob Jones second tally and a powerplay goal by Dave Russell while Bernie Bauer was off for holding. From this point on, Erindale tried to settle down, with Cam Stuart completing his hat trick at 6:33 of the third period to close the gap to 5-3.

Sheridan responded with two more goals, one while shorthanded to put the game away. Twenty-seven seconds later Greg Lee clicked on the powerplay from Stuart.

With two minutes remaining Darlington was lifted in favor of the extra attacker, but before he got to the bench Sheridan's Gary Shelly whipped a Dave Russell pass behind the retreating goaler. The shell-shocked Darlington was lifted again, and before it was all over Dave Russell and Dave Brown added empty net goals to cement the 10-4 final score.

The Warriors' biggest problem in the game was the consistent defensive miscues that led to odd-man breaks for the opposition. The plodding play was best summarized by the Erindale defensemen who confessed "Our defense stunk."

Hopefully the bugs will be worked out before the regular season starts. Another big question is who will replace the trio of Gregson, Russell and Jones. Erindale has the technology, so maybe clones should not be ruled out. It should be an interesting season.

Scarborough's top scorer Katrawizidis attempts to get the ball by Warrior Chris Hill.

Scoreboard

FINAL SOCCER STANDINGS

	W	L	T	F	A	Pts
Erindale	3	0	3	11	4	9
Scarborough	4	2	0	9	5	8
St. Mikes	2	2	2	6	8	6
Engineering	0	3	1	4	11	1

FINAL: Scarborough 3
Erindale 1

In response to the letter last week about the lack of soccer coverage, I hope this weeks soupcon makes up for it. As for the football team, a lot of people are interested in what they do – win or lose.

Now, let me make one thing perfectly clear. If any team out there, whether Intramural, Inter-Fac or Whatever, wants coverage in this section – they must supply their own stories. All will be printed. Just drop it off in the Medium II box in the ECARA office.

Thank you.

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medium II Performance

Evening with Quentin Crisp

By VYTAS NARUSEVICIUS

Quentin Crisp, the grand espouser of style, arrived on a powdery air of self-confidence to treat the audience in the TWP Theatre to an evening of eloquent insight and wit.

For a lifetime Quentin Crisp was only notoriously known as London's most flagrant homosexual. He adopted flamboyant effeminate traits early on in life and wore makeup "at a time when even on women eyeshadow was sinful. Many a girl in those days had to leave home and go on the streets simply in order to wear nail varnish." No wonder he was beaten up for decades, as well as verbally assaulted on every street corner and refused entrance to even the scummiest bars. Quentin has lived a life of one-room apartments, cafes and short-lived jobs (the last of which was a model in an art school).

Crisp achieved late celebrity status when his autobiography, **The Naked Civil Servant**, was published in 1968, although it was only last year when Thames TV produced an award-winning film based on his autobiography that Crisp's reputation became internationally renowned. Since then, his show has also become a great success and he has another book out called **How to Have a Life Style.**

Now 70, Quentin Crisp is an affable dandy, slim with gray, grandiosely curled hair, attired in a black velvet suit with a matching ponce-hat. He calls himself "one of the stately homos of England" and with his British elegance and grace, he truly is a classic stylist.

Throughout the evening, Crisp preaches on the subject of life style which he claims will help you to "cure yourself of your excessive freedom which is the cause of the world's ills." He elaborates on this point by stating that "it is pointless to go on doing a poor job at pig-farming for thirty years and saying all along that you were meant to be a ballet dancer." According to Crisp, we should all find our own style and meticulously stick to it. However, Crisp does not present his philosophy in a tedious or technical fashion that the other heralds of the "Me Generation" do. Rather Crisp gives us the gist of his thoughts through an endless tossing out of mellifluous aphorisms:

"Perhaps Jean-Paul Sartre would be kind enough to say that I exercised the last vestiges of my free will by swimming with the tide–but faster."

"As soon as I stepped out of my mother's womb onto dry land, I realized I had made a mistake–that I shouldn't have come; but the trouble with children is that they are returnable."

"Keeping up with the Joneses is a full-time job. It was not until many years later when I was living alone that I realized how much cheaper it was to drag the Joneses down to my level."

Crisp's sparkling wit extends his performance into one long epigram, much in the tradition of Oscar Wilde. "An Evening with Quentin Crisp" is surely an evening that all lovers of eloquence and wit will relish forever.

Would you spend an evening with this man? Yes, that's right–man. He's Quentin Crisp and he's as gay as the day is long. What can you say, he's getting rich....

Curry's Lips Are Moving

By CHRYS CZULO

On his first solo LP, Tim Curry seems to be reaching out with all types of music to see what will catch on with his audience.

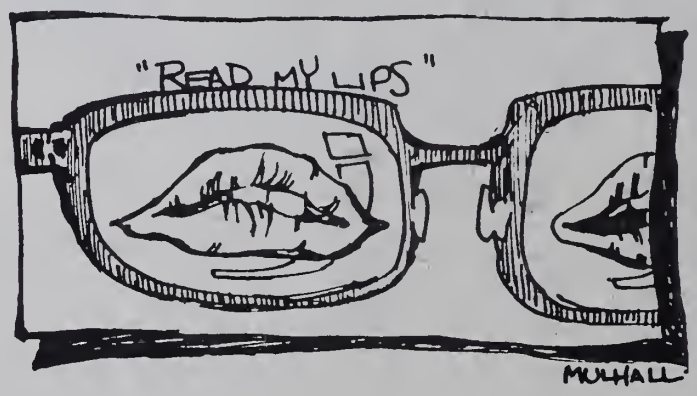
At 32, Curry has managed to star in the Rocky Horror Picture Show, in Stoppard's Tony-winning play Travesties and has performed in BBC productions of Shakespeare. Now, with the release of Read My Lips, a follow-up promotional tour is running its course. So far, he has managed to attract sell-outs at every stop.

"Birds of a Feather", the opening cut off the album is intriguing. Strengthened by excellent keyboard work from producers Bob Ezrin and Michael Kamen, this cut should receive FM airplay, if only to appease Curry fans. "Wake Nicodemus" finds the regimental pipes and drums of the 48th Highlanders of Canada opening the track; the vocals are lost in the ensuing accompaniment. The pipes provide a total sound change from the previous tune.

The next few cuts again follow different musical paths, with a touch of reggae, heavy metal, and one tune in particular that, if not played over and over would have no real meaning. Production of the vocals is not all that great, but Curry seems to overcome this in the parts that are audible.

"All I Want", a Joni Mitchell song, opens the second side of the album–food music for background listening. "Harlem on My Mind" is Curry's tribute to Noel and Gertie Lawrence and starts R & B, but breaks into a 1930s radio-voice style rag. The last song of the LP is an old Burt Bacharach number called "Anyone Who Has Heart", Although the voice doesn't seem to fit in with the melody, its redeeming qualities lie in the fact that we'll likely never hear the thing on the air. You can also stop the album without missing any further tracks. Quite handy, really.

I've missed one song purposely, that being the controversial "Slow Gin". This song is probably the best of the LP–a slow blues tune that has the best production work of the album. If the lyrics were not so facile, this song would reach many people through the FM medium. The guitar work mixes and compliments the Rhodes to make the vocals outstanding. This effort was not expected from Tim Curry, but then, what can we expect from the man? He claims to play for no one audience, and does not attempt to ressurect his famed Dr. Frank N. Furter on this album. If you crave an album with a bit of everything, this is the one you've been waiting for.



ECSU Blows us out

By C.E. CZULO

Rumor has it that Max Webster came to the Blind Duck (November 10) with 16 tons of sound equipment. If the ringing in my ears afterwards was any indication of the power and magnitude of that aforementioned equipment, then these rumors weren't unfounded. Blowout Number One (sponsored by ECSU) lived up to its name for Max Webster: Volume.

Early in the evening a new different type of pub patron started to fill up the Blind Duck. These were Webster fans and with them came a rowdy spirit of adventure–as was seen by the continuous "accidental" tripping of fire alarms.

When Max Webster finally ventured onto the stage led by Kim Mitchell, a standing ovation was foreseen by the hands-over-head applause. The rock 'n' roll was tight, coherent (even with the volume) and well-controlled. Mitchell held the audience spellbound with Zappa-like introductions to all the numbers. One Womble was overheard saying, "Shades of King Crimson", but this is only hearsay.

The audience was completely taken over by the start of the second set and Max Webster never lost the power. Even when Mitchell decided the roof was too low, fans reacted as if this was part of the act, and quickly pieces of ceiling were passed around throughout the audience.

All in all the band played two nearly flawless sets which the masses enjoyed tremendously. The band appeared to enjoy its reception for each member was smiling (could have been something else) and when Mitchell stopped singing, "Diamond, Diamonds" at one point and he merely held the microphone to the audience and directed his congregation, it was a sight and sound which had an overwhelming impact on both band and observers.

A good time was had by all. Blow Number Two is coming up and what can be said? Look out, Erindale; it took all year to get the pub this full and this cooperative. Final words; we all have to get wreckless.

Mama it's too hot to play in the streets

By C.E. CZULO

Chicago

After the recent death of their guitarist, Terry Kath, Chicago quickly announced that this would not deter them from their work on a new album. Well, that album is entitled **Hot Streets** and it seems that come hell or high water, Chicago was set on mediocrity with this release. It isn't a bad disc but if you've shelled out for any previous Chicago LPs, this one is most reminiscent of II, III, IV, V, VI, and all the rest. They have a certain style which is unmistakable, and they prove it continuously with albums such as **Hot Streets.**

The opening track is "Alive Again": I'm not particularly happy with this title nor with Chicago's rendition of disco--shades of Isaac Hayes. It's already a popular cut and will probably get lots of airplay.

Of the rest of the first side, **Hot Streets** is most like the older Chicago at its premium jazz quality. More than likely you will hear this song at concerts, especially since it lends itself to elongated solos by the various musicians. Particularly good is Walter Parazaider's woodwind performance.

The rest of the album reflects Chicago's brass styling and vocal harmonies which we've come to know and tolerate.

Once again, if you already have this album, it must be nice to be rich enough to afford things like this. Diehard Chicago fans will be interested in this disc but I cannot say that the average Joe will be thrilled with his-her copy.

Doucette

Interesting? A new release from Mushroom records and being heavily promoted–mostly on AM, unfortunately–I'm not sure that it does Jerry Doucette justice. His first release, **Mama Let Him Play**, has him doing guitars and vocals on all the tracks; not that this has never been done before, but here we go again.

Jerry Doucette has the voice which people either instantly like or dismiss as another feeble vocalist who got lucky and was able to put out an LP. His guitar work is slightly above average which puts him in a unique position–he will either use his talent or blow it. This album indicates the latter.

The album itself is a pleasing and melodius one, chock full of background music. Now this is not Jerry Doucette's fault but one of the CRTC's regulations forcing Canadian talent upwards. Not a bad idea, but some Canadian talent does not play to full potential and gets away with free airplay time. Recently there has been little in the Canadian record market that exposes a trend to foreground listening music and this disc is no exception. Laid back almost as if the background music were intentional, even the artists and musicians seem to play without a driving force.

Mama, let him play a little bit more because the talent is there and full potential is not realised. Expecting much more and better quality stuff from Jerry Doucette we can hope that this guy will move forward and stagnate in commercial success. Doucette is a Canadian with enough talent to further encourage more talented musicians to show their skills.

The Boss is Back

By KEVIN HAY

Bruce Springsteen left his audience with a feeling of satisfaction and pleasure on the night of November the 16th. He rocked the full-to-capacity concert bowl for 3 hours with his incredible guitar work and stage presence.

He was backed by his 'Big Man' Clarence Clemons on sax and the five man 'E Street Band'. They are a very tight band and provided a rich backdrop to Springsteen's lead work. Bruce attacked his guitar in a manner reminiscent of Peter Townshend, and performed with the energy of Jagger, although he is unquestionably in a class all his own. At times, his voice was pure emotion; raw and sincere.

During 'Spirits in the Night' he came down into the audience to sing, and to get closer to his people. This brought roars of approval from the audience, as he did his electrically charged version of 'Because of the Night'. Other quality songs he did were 'Prove it All Night', 'Racing in the Streets', 'Thunder Road' and 'Badlands'. He introduced some unreleased material as well, two of which were 'Independence Day' and 'Kiss of Fire'.

Before the concert, he did a four hour sound check to be sure the acoustics were loud, clean and crisp, which they were.

On saxophone, Clemons was dynamic. He sparkled in his red pants and jacket as he twirled round the stage, obviously having a good time, drawing a good response from the unusually warm Toronto crowd.

We were treated to three intense encores which brought everybody to their feet, dancing, clapping or otherwise rocking on. His first encore was his classic 'Born to Run'. After a short break, he came back out and did 'Never With a Blue Dress On', which led directly to 'C.C. Rider'. For the final encore the house lights came up and it was a sight to see, Springsteen, through his music, his lyrics, his showmanship and his sheer talent, had transformed a usually placid Toronto audience into seven thousand energized rock fans.

On this basis, it was truly a command performance.

Who is this guy?

Continued from page 5

"The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want,
He buys me my wine from this incredible place he knows.
His son's not a bad guy, either,
As kid brothers go."

Our most recent conquest was a man about whom Mr. SteLelland had a few reservations. Farley Mowat is a long-standing fixture at S & M publishing, and almost a legend–albeit self-appointed–in his own time. Author of such universal favorites as **Owls Up Yer Keester, The Boat Who Couldn't Hold Its Liquor,** and **Never Cry Virginia,** he is a man of whom it would be sacreligious to make any inferences with regards to his lterary integrity.

Not only did we consider him far too proud and capable with a pen to stoop to such petty games, but he and Jack are close companions of many years. Many's the time you'll see them out together on the St. Lawrence in Jack's authentic World War II vintage Kwakiutl war canoe, shooting through legal loopholes.

How quickly legend shatters in these troubled times! No sooner had we considere Mowat sacred territory than he came bounding into Jack's office towing an enormous wagon piled high with paper. He had heard the rumor that we were working on **Underhanded**, and he wanted to produce a companion volume entitled **The Call of the Bard.** In this thirty-five volume opus, he claims to have "rewritten everything". **Das Kapital** becomes a struggle wherein the working classes go back to nature, all Imperialist bosses go berserk, and like lemmings eventually throw themselves into Lake Erie. **The Odyssey and The Illiad** are reduced to fifty-seven pages. Dostoyevsky and Chekhoff get a paragraph each, Chekhoff's narrative being a remarkable piece in which a whale gets stuck in a cherry tree after an unusually high tide and is beaten senseless by unthinking peasants who have been eating poisonous roots.

Says Mowat of the epic collections, "this should get me a Pulitzer Prize for sure!" I have my doubts, somehow.

Hill: New Socks and Old Songs

By LORI HUMPHREY

On Monday night, Dan Hill returned to Toronto's Massey Hall. It wouldn't be an overstatement to say that the near capacity crowd welcomed him with open arms.

The crowd attending the concert on Monday night was more of a mixed age group than at Hill's last performance at Ontario Place. It was refreshing to find out that people over the age of 14 appreciate Hill's music.

If one had to label Hill's style with a single adjective it would be unpretentious. Hill did his utmost to ensure a casual atmosphere. He appeared on stage clad in cords, a rugby shirt and stocking feet (shades of pre-Commerce Bank Anne Murray). At one point he remarked that "this is more like someone's living room than a concert." The relaxed, informal mood greatly enhanced Dan Hill's material.

The songs he performed, for the most part, were the songs the audience anticipated. Favourites from earlier albums ("Hold On", "You Make Me Want To Be", "McCarthy's Boy") were balanced nicely with songs from the relatively new "Frozen in the Night" album. Characteristically, the last number was "Sometimes When We Touch"–just so nobody would go home disappointed.

Hill did perform two (yet to be titled) new songs. Both were very much in the intimate Hill tradition, but tended to be longer. In these new pieces, Hill put more stress on the ballad form.

As usual, the sound at Massey Hall was excellent. If the concert had one sour note it occured during Hill's performance of "You Make Me Want To Be". The song was jumpy and ill-paced; but overall the richness and sincerity of Hill's voice rang clear.

What made this concert more of "an evening at Dan Hill's" than a formal performance was Hill's ability to establish a personal bond with the audience. Sitting cross-legged on the edge of the stage, he related humorous and bizarre incidents that led to the creation of certain songs. One anecdote outlined Hill's temptation, late one night, to steal a song Murray McLaughlin was writing in the next hotel room. Hill also managed to aim a few tongue in cheek remarks at the Globe and Mail reporter who wrote a rather slanted and unfortunate article on him last summer.

Hill's prompt return when the audience clamored for more was just one more indication of his refreshing and unassuming manner. He played three additional songs and left as quietly as he did when he was first introduced.

The audience discovered Monday night that Dan Hill is not merely a singer-songwriter, but "an entertainer" in the fullest sense of the word.

Grosz maybe, but still impressive

By G.R. WALKER

Nothing could have been more repulsive than pre-World War One society in Germany. The pretentious Prussian officer caste, the hardship and poverty of the proletariat, grey factories, baroque town houses, elegantly attired bourgeois, leering prostitues–all were common experiences for George Grosz.

His cynicism in the face of such contrasts is obvious in the exhibition of his work at the Art Gallery. With such an attitude, Grosz was caught up in the Dadaist movement, the epitome of opposition to society. The Weimar Republic was a bourgeois institution, good only for ridicule, according to the Dadaists. Then came the horrors and atrocities of the 1919 Revolution. Rather than unifying with the workers, the Socialists, led by Scheidemann, violently suppressed the protests with the help of the very classes responsible for the suffering incurred during the War.

Grosz at this time was a follower of the Spartacists and witnessed numerous acts of brutality against fellow Communists.

Socialist, communist, and eventual nihilist–such was the political progression of George Grosz. All of Weimar Germany's decadence and dehumanizing realities are brutally portrayed in an angry and merciless manner in Grosz's works. His artistry is like a lesson in social history. Grosz uses few colors (most of the displayed works are black ink or pencil) to cushion the blow of what reality meant in Berlin. His is a bleak statement utterly devoid of hope.

Ecce Homo, the portfolio from which a great number of the Gallery's selections are taken, is considered his best work. Curiously it is one of his few efforts that does not center around politics. It was a ruthless assessment of mankind and sexuality. Grosz say little morality or emotion in sexual relationships. There is no decency, only a man of carnality and-or perversion that often drives him to incest or criminal acts.

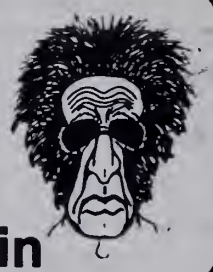
"In Praise of Beauty" is one of the few paintings on display. It illustrates the standard by which men judge a member of the opposite sex. "Pimp" encompasses all of the seemy truth of the world of prostitution. A lonely, frustrated man walks amongst rows of ugly tenements, a stereotype john. Among those same tenements are the whores, reduced, along with the rest of humanity, to being mere objects of desire. In the midst of this is the pimp, smug, well dressed and well provided with smoke and drink. In his eyes is the awareness that he is the cause of all the debasement and depravity around him. He shows not a whit of guilt or remorse in his position.

Equally shocking are the drawings, particularly the "Sex Murder in the Ackerstrasse". Grosz's cynicism is manifest in this work, for nothing could be more repulsive than a sex murder. The bloody decapitation is man at his most notorious. The murderer sheepishly examines his deed while washing his hands of gore. Clearly there will be no lady Macbeth complex here.

This Grosz exhibit is not one which will brighten a depressing day. It is the work of a man who led a majority of his days disillusioned by all of mankind. The collection is fairly representative of Grosz's most productive period in Weimar Germany. It would be advisable to follow the selection in the guides available for greater comprehension. Otherwise, go, and take in a bit of reality that sees man in his true state of bestiality.

RIVERSIDE
Boathouse
This Week - Dock Savage
Next Week - Choir
Downstairs: Disco
Dancing Nitely
Dress - at the Boathouse, jeans welcome
- at the disco, proper dress.

LIES



By John Guertin

A column dedicated to the enlightenment of the intelligent and discerning reader, Dummy.

As I lie in my hospital bed my priest murmurs absolution as the nurse gently readjusts my intravenous. I cry out and a tear courses her beautiful cheek; in my guts something like a huge bulldozer worm is conducting an excavation. Suddenly Death appears before me, a veritable tower of darkness, fifteen feet tall–almost as big as Jackie Gleason. Stretching out a tent-like wing it thrusts an accusing claw in my face. It has the bedside manner of a roach exterminator. Beneath its hostile, transfixing eye I break down and confess my sins.

"Yes," I blubber, "I did know better than to buy supper at the university cafeteria."

"Only God can help you, my son."

A small, well-dressed man in a black nomberg appears. He sternly dismisses the priest and then resolutely confronts the spectre. He pulls on a tassel that hangs from its robe by jumping into the air and grabbing at it with an outstretched hand. He dangles a moment before Death turns its huge, cement-mixer head and gazes upon him. Drifting back down he regains the floor and speaks:

"Vill you listen already? Fly out and get me a bagel and a black coffee. There's a little Jewish delicatessen down the street. And vhy don't you get yourself a nice cup of hemlock? Here's a dollar."

Death vanishes and the man approaches the bedside and earnestly shakes my hand.

"How do you do already? My name's God. It's all right, don't get up."

He suffers a small cough, and patting himself on the heart, produces a flask of brandy from his vest. He coughs again and drinks.

"I'm sorry. For some it was Vimy Ridge, for others Stalingrad...for me...the Crusades...you know how it is?"

He takes a seat beside the bed and pats me on the arm. "So you're not feeling too well? Let me cheer you up? You like people telling limericks? Try this one:

A Jewish hog from New York
Discovered some ham on his fork;
"I'll be damned," exclaimed Moisha,
"This food isn't Koisha:
Vhy I'd be a swine to eat pork!"

"What? You don't like it? I wrote it myself. Don't apologize; listen, I know, you're dyingk. So vhy don't you start tellingk me about the accident."

"Well, your lordship," I began. I was really nervous.

"Just call me sir, okay?"

"Well, sir, this is no lie. I was hungry today so I went to the university cafeteria for an egg sandwich."

"You say you're not tellingk lies? I don't believe you already."

"A student invited me to his table so I sat down. He was just unwrapping an egg sandwich and I saw a black beetle the size of a frisbee crawl onto his hand. It climbed onto his arm snapping razor-sharp mandibles. He couldn't shake it off so I took off my boot to kill it, but it suddenly rose into the air like a hovercraft, droned over my head and disappeared over the lunch counter. Jesus, it was amazing...oh, sorry, sir. I said to myself: Guertin, you'd sure be a fogbrain to buy one of those egg sandwiches. So I decided to steal one. But they were all out, so I went for the Tuesday special. I found myself at the counter.

"Sir, when I looked through the window, I was spellbound. It took my breath away. I saw the most beautiful display of breaded chicken that I've ever seen. I looked across the counter at the attendant, a hairy, bearded Neanderthal. She wore a hairnet and clutched her soup ladle as if it were a flint axe. "Whaddya need?" she growled as she flexed her muscular jaw.

I indicated the chicken. Whisking up her tongs in the twinkling of an eye, there was fowl on her uniform. She slid it over the counter and I handed her a ten.

"Food's two dollars. Plate's extra."

"Include the plate. The chicken looks succulent."

"Chicken? Who said anything about chicken?"

"Turkey?" I suggested.

"These," she said very deliberately, "are breaded toads."

"Toads!" I thought toads were on the Wednesday special, so I told her so.

"Wrong, " she said, "Wednesdays we serve Sloppy Mortimers."

"Mortimers. Mortimers? What happened to Sloppy Joe?"

"Died. Went to his funeral yesterday. Gotta new cook now."

She handed me my change. Well, sir, I found a table, sat down and it was then that a drama of life and dyspepsia unfolded before me. A scoop of potato opened a bleary eye and croaked with a mouthful of gravy.

"Why, you nasty, rancid potato!" I exclaimed, "speaking with your mouth full!" And I poked it with my utensil. And then those amphibians began to wiggle. They leaped up and frolicked about in a terrific ballet of the grotesque. I tripped one or two with my fork, but they got away, tumbling, hopping, rolling, like heads with their chickens cut off. It quite ruined my appetite."

"My God, " he said to me, "that's quite an exaggeration."

"You're right, sir; I lied. What really happened was this: I ate it all down like a good boy."

Suddenly Death reappeared in the room and handed God a small paper bag. He put some change into his hand. God got up from his seat.

"Sorry, kid. The best I could do was buy you a little time. Sorry I can't buy you some dinner. Here's a bagel for you to take." And he put it on the bed beside my pillow and patted me on the head. And then the black shadow of Death fell upon me: it reached over and turned off my lamp and everything became as dark as night. Things like this happen only in dreams. I had awakened from them before so I pinched myself hard. I blinked my eyes, sat up and yawned and looked around. And, yes, I found it was true: there was no doubt of it – I was dead.

THIS COLUMN WAS SPONSORED BY THE TORONTO PTOMAINE SOCIETY.

Cutbacks in Scientific Research

OTTAWA (CUP) — Research grants to science and engineering faculties will be cut back next year because of the federal government's restraint program.

The Natural Science and Engineering Research Council, which had its budget for next year cut by one-half million by the restraint program, has decided to take that cut out of the grants it gives for university research projects.

The council is the main government granting agency for university projects in engineering and the sciences. It has an annual budget of over $100 million.

When announcing the cut to the council's budget September 8, Treasury Board president Robert Andras said it was not so much a cut as a shift of funds from less urgent research to research that was "more precise" and would "achieve results faster."

When asked whether this criterion was being used in deciding which projects would be cut, council Finance director Jean-Louis Meunier said that cuts would not be made across the board.

Projects in oceanography, environmental toxicology, and energy have been given high priority by the government, he said, and will not be cut back.

In fact, he said, more grants will be made "in these areas of national concern," leaving less money for projects in other areas.

Meunier expected the first cuts would come in the $70 million the council allocates for operating research grants to individual university researchers. He said the cuts could not come out of the council's administration costs because the $2 million it spends on administration is already "one of the lowest in this area."

Representatives of the Canadian Association of University Teachers (CAUT) and the National Union of Students were not available for comment at press time.

Both had previously deplored the research funding cuts. The CAUT had predicted they would "result in the eventual loss of highly-qualified and experienced personnel and adversely affect our post-secondary education and health care system."

The two other main federal funding councils--the Medical Research Council and the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council – also had their budgets reduced by the restraint program by one-half million and $2.1 million respectively.

Although representatives of neither council were available for comment, it is believed that Humanities Council will take part of the cut in reductions in administration and only reduce its research grants by $900,000.

"Don't hit him, Dean, he's from Medium II!"

MEDIUM II: First in entertainment.

How in the world do you drink Kahlua?

Kahlua.
The International Liqueur.

For some interesting recipe suggestions write Kahlua, Box 747, Station "K," Toronto, Ontario, M4P 2W8

WHAT'S RUNNING...

...at the movies

Animal House — Short on words, long on raising shit. Revolving around the antics of a particularly uninhibited, particularly inebriated frat house at a small college in the United States midwest, this is truly a comedy for our times.

The Boys From Brazil — From the Ira Levin best seller of the same name, this is a Nazi-chasing blockbuster on the order of Marathon Man. Laurence Olivier, the Nazi in the earlier film, this time does the chasing, heading a star-studded cast which also includes Gregory Peck and James Mason.

The Big Fix — Dreyfuss pulls through another one with flying colors, this time in one of his best performances as Moses Wine, private detective. Enough suspense, mystery and surprise for even the most discriminating of tastes.

Death On the Nile — The inevitable sequel to 1974's Murder on the Orient Express, like its predecessor boasting a star-studded cast and shot in exotic settings. Worthwhile for a first-rate performance by Peter Ustinov as the eccentric Hercule Poirot.

In Praise of Older Women — Praise, indeed. A series of episodic seduction scenes, the film presents women as emotional noodles. Lots of nudity, though.

Two Solitudes — Based loosely - no, very loosely - on Hugh MacLennan's seminal novel, this fails to capture the essence and life of its source. Lifeless and less than compelling.

Up In Smoke — The audience for this one - resplendent in denim jackets and redolent of farts - is almost as entertaining as the film itself. What you get on the screen is a stab at most aspects of the drug culture in Cheech and Chongs's typically bellicose style. Fun, pure and unadulterated.

A Wedding — Robert Altman devastates the family and the last great family ritual: weddings. Under his capable direction, the film comes down just this side of chaos.

The Wiz — Gone is the classic scene of Judy Garland clasping Toto on the Kansas farm fields. Instead we have Diana Ross, Nipsey Russell (yep, that's what it says), Richard Pryor and others in this wild extravaganza in New York. A sight for eyes and ears maybe, but not for the mind.

Also playing this week

SAC Free Film Series — This week, **Coming Home**, a real potboiler featuring Jane Fonda and Jon Voight. Thursday: at Erindale, Room 2072 of the South Building, 7:00 p.m. Friday: at Scarborough College in Room H216 at 7:00 p.m. Saturday: Downtown at 7:00 p.m. in the MedSci Auditorium.

Sunday Film Series (Innis College Town Hall, 2 Sussex Dive, 536-7382): This Sunday: **Evolution; The Shanghai Gesture**; and animated cartoons. $3; $2.50 for students.

U of T Film Society (MedSci Auditorium, 493-6688): Thursday through Saturday, **Turning Point** and **Alice Doesn't Live Here Anymore**. $2; $1.50 for last film only.

The Roxy (1215 Danforth Avenue at Greenwood, 461-2401): Thursday and Friday, **The Rocky Horror Picture Show**, 8:30 only, $2.50.

French Film Series (Ontario College of Art, 100 McCaul, 362-5311): Sunday, **400 Blows** and **Night and Fog**. Free.

The plot isn't much, but it's got a good cast.

...in concert

This Week: IOCC — There's no doubt that a lot of the spunk went out of this band when Lol Creme and Kevin Godley left in 1976, leaving Eric Stewart and Graham Gouldman to their own, more marketable, devices. But if that means that their work is less adventurous these days, it also means that it's less disjointed. What the hell — these guys have been responsible for some of the most encouraging rock of the last five some-odd years and, on the evidence of **Bloody Tourists**, the new album, they're not about to stop now. They'll be at the Gardens' Concert Bowl this Monday, 8 p.m. Tickets are $8.80, available at the regular outlets.

In the next few weeks

The Moody Blues — The Moodies are back on the mystical trail again after a layoff of more than five years, with a new album and a North American tour. Maybe playing a new tune as well. "In Search Of The Lost Audience," I believe it's called. The search brings them to Toronto November 30 for one show at Maple Leaf Gardens, 8 p.m. Tickets, at $7.50, $8.50 and $9.50, are available now at the usual outlets.

Queen — Reduced, after the dizzying heights of "Bohemian Rhapsody" three years ago, to singing about bicycles on their new album, **Jazz**. More popular than ever, though, and they're scheduled for two shows at Maple Leaf Gardens, December 3 and 4. Tickets are $8.50 and $9.50, on sale at all regular outlets.

And still to come: Kate and Anna McGarrigal at Convocation Hall Sunday, December 3 for two shows, 7 and 10 p.m. **FM** at the same place Thursday, December 7 (tickets, at $4 advance, are available at the SAC office and the usual places); **Bob Seger** at Maple Leaf Gardens December 8, $7.70 and $8.80; **The Outlaws** and **Pat Travers**, in for a show at Massey Hall Monday, December 11, $7 and $8; and finally, **City Boy** at Massey, December 18, tickets going for $7.70 and $8.80 at all BASS outlets.

...on records

Blondie: Parallel Lines (Chrysalis)–A classic example of a punk group trying to make the transition out of punk. They fall on their collective ass : Debby Harry's voice is still an intriguing pop instrument, but there isn't a song here you'll want to hear twice.

The Cars (Elektra)–One of the year's best debuts, this has something for everyone; catchy enough for a goldmine of AM hits, yet quirky enough to interest the rock 'n' roll obsessive. And you can't hardly ask for a more marketable commodity than that.

Elton John: A Single Man (MCA)–Considerably more musical, considerably less trendy than the last several outings but, finally, not very exciting. Much in the fashion of Elton John, Paul Buckmaster's strings sap the energy from even the liveliest tracks.

Van Morrison: Wavelength (WEA)--Morrison's voice is typically impressive, but **Wavelength** fails to explore its vast potential. Much more of this would be hard to take.

Al Stewart: Time Passages (Arista)–Hampered by the usual problems, Stewart's voice is still waferthin, and his songs still sound more or less the same but great nonetheless. A moody, disciplined album that recalls his earlier work more than **Year of the Cat.**

10CC: Bloody Tourists (Polydor)–The first studio album by the new, six-man edition of 10CC, this is pop music with a sense of humour. And they still use the studio like no band since The Beatles.

George Thorogood & the Destroyers: Move It On Over (Rounder)–In the same vein as the first album by this champion of old-style Chicago blues, but lacking some of its spontaneous energy. Thorogood sounds as if he's holding back both instrumentally and vocally.

Various Artists: White Mansions (A & M)–A depiction of the American Civil War through the eyes of the Confederacy done up, as you might expect, in country-rock by a bunch of stars and would-bes. Weak in parts, but an interesting experiment.

...at the theatres

Evening with Quentin Crisp (Toronto Workshop Production): London's most affable dandy has come to Toronto to enchant us with his international hit show. With the eloquence of Bertrand Russell and the wit of Oscar Wilde, Quentin Crisp takes you for a walk on the wild side. 12 Alexander Street, 925-8640.

His Majesty's Feast (Beverly Hills Motor Hoetl): A beautifully contrived re-creation of one of King Henry VIII's nights on the town, "His Majesty's Feast" resembles an improbable cross between the entertainment value of one of Toronto's better cabaret theatres and the rowdiness of the Brunswick House. Recommended as a tonic for the overworked. We mean you. Tuesday to Saturday 8 p.m. Dinner and show $10.95 and $11.95. 1677 Wilson Avenue at Jane, 247-2119.

Indigo (Basin Street): Currently basking in the security of their "held-over-for-an-indefinite-run" cabaret, **Indigo** attempts to present the history of black American music from bondage to Basie. The cast, which includes Salome Bey, conquers an unimaginative script with exquisitely executed dance montages and expert impersonations of Billie Holliday, Bessie Smith, and Eartha Kitt. 180 Queen Street West. Phone for information: 598-3013.

Mackerel (Adelaide Court): This is a fish story about a family from the American midwest and their encounter with "the biggest fucking mackerel you ever saw" and, like most fish stories, it's boring, too long and to fantastic. A waste of Adelaide Court's impressive new facilities. At the Opencircle Theatre, 57 Adelaide Street East. The number for information is 363-6443.

The Mousetrap (Toronto Truck Theatre): Eight people gather one stormy evening at a remote English resort, all of them fitting the description of a suspected murderer and...well, you can probably fill in the rest. Agatha Christie's thriller has already entered its second year and is still going strong. 94 Belmont Street, 922-0084.

Road To Charlottetown (Theatre Passe Muraille): Milton Acorn's story of Prince Edward Island tenants and their battle with unscrupulous landlords during the early 1800's, set to music of the toe-tapping variety. Cedric Smith turns in a superb performance as Johnny Acorn, whose passion and bitterness leads the rebels from the start of the revolt through most of the battles until the bitter blow of Confederation. 16 Ryerson Avenue, 363-8988.

Saturday Night Beaver (Old Firehall Theatre): One of Toronto's most consistently popular attractions, and with good reason: quick witted, fast paced, the Second City troupe is unparalleled at what they do, which is satire with a vengeance. A word to the wise, though: the dinner should be avoided by all save the hungriest. Dinner and show $13.98 and $14.98; show $4.50 and $6.50. Improvs Monday to Thursday 11 p.m. Free. 110 Lombard Street, 363-1674.

...at the clubs

The Blind Duck (828-5385) - Wednesday: **Erindale's Amateur Night and Gong Show**, three hours of cheerful ritual humiliation of the young and quasi-talented. Free; Friday: **Percy and the Teardrops** are in. No kidding. Phone for cover; Saturday: the best of fifties and sixties rock at the **Oldies and Goldies Night**. Ah, the Big Bopper, the Fab Four, the Manchester Moptops...kinda get all misty just thinking about it. It's free, which helps, and it gets under way about 7 p.m.

The El Mocambo (Spadina at College, 961-2558) — **Irish guitarist Rory Gallagher** is scheduled for two shows, tonight and tomorrow. Both of them are sold out. Sorry. If, on the other hand, your taste leans more towards Latin Salsa — there is that chance — you'll be interested in **Bendabarra; $3.**

The Groaning Board (1057 Bay Street, 922-9876) — Today and tomorrow: Monty Python's **And Now For Something Completely Different**; phone for prices. Starting next Monday until the end of the month: **Short Turn; $2.**

THIS WEEK'S PARADE OF EVENTS

Wed. Nov. 22

—Erindale's Amateur Night and Gong Show in the Blind Duck. Come out and see how talented some of your peers really are, or sign up yourself. Everyone has fun on this night.

—"The JFK Assassination Story" presented by the Erindale Almni Assoc. Tickets at Info desk, rooms 3135 and 229. No reporting, cameras or tape recording permitted!

Thurs. Nov. 23

—SAC Free Film featuring "Coming Home", 5:00 p.m., room 2072.

—8 p.m. Disco in the Duck

—2 p.m. - Information session for Visa Students. A representative of the Employment and Immigration Commission will be on campus, room 2082.

—Ski Club Pub - Films, information, beer, wine and cheese. Faculty Club, room 3141, from 3 - 6.

Fri. Nov. 24

—Jive to the music of "Percy and the Teardrops" in the Blind Duck. Even if you can't dance you'll enjoy these guys.

Sat. Nov. 25

—Oldies 'n Goldies night in the Blind Duck featuring "Jumbo Jim" Freeman. 50's and 60's rock 'n roll at its best. Doors swing open at 7 p.m.

Blow-out Part 2

—The Erindale College Students' Union presents Blowout Part 2, featuring "GODDO" on Fri. Dec. 8 (last day of classes). Tickets are $1.00 and LADIES WILL BE REFUNDED THEIR MONEY AT THE DOOR(ie. ladies free). The door receipts go to charity and tickets are available now at ECSU, Info desk and the Blind Duck. Dancing available.

Reward!

—ECSU offers a substantial reward for information leading to the return of the ECSU and Career Councelling blue metal sign which once sat harmlessly outside the crossroads building beside the 5-minute walk. No questions asked.

Notice

—ECSU has re-opened the student lounge in the crossroads building so don't stand outside freezing your buns, drop in for a coffee.

Finally

—Last year's yearbooks are now available at ECSU, Info desk and the student lounge in the crossroads building.

Talented?

—Then Amateur Night is just what you need to get that break that will start you off on the road to success. Sign your act up now in the Blind Duck. Profs welcome.

For further information regarding these and other events drop by ECSU in the Crossroads Building or call us at 828-5249.

REACH OUT AND ENJOY

Erindale College Students' Union